

## THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1902.

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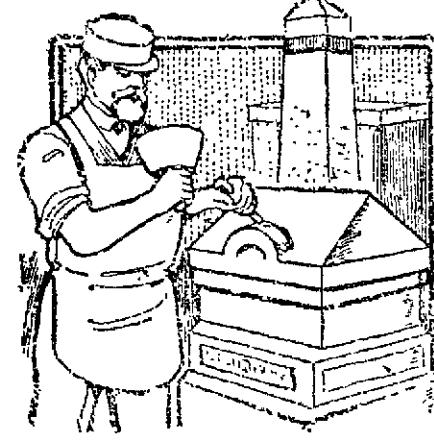
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Boston, Nov. 28.—The contract difficulties between the Dominion Coal company and the New England Gas and Coke company, resulting in the recent refusal of the coal company to continue to furnish the gas company with coal under a twenty-five years contract made in 1897 have been amicably settled by an agreement upon terms for a new contract to run five years. The coal company is to receive \$1.95 a ton for coal and the gas company is not to bring action for damages because of the termination of the former contract.

On November 21, the Dominion Coal company carried out a plan previously announced and stopped the shipment of coal to the New England Gas and Coke company claiming that the appointment of a receiver for the gas company last summer terminated the twenty-five years contract under which the coal company was to supply its product to the gas company in such quantities as the latter might need and at a given price.

The gas company holding that the contract still was in force prepared at once to take necessary legal steps in connection with the situation. Early this week officials of the coal company arrived here and a number of conferences followed between representatives of both companies with the result that today the agreement was announced.

The old twenty-five years contract has been canceled and the new five years contract calls for the delivery of all the coal required by the gas company at \$1.95 per ton. This price is an advance of five cents a ton over that named in the old contract.

The agreement that no damage suits should be brought by the gas company was reached by counsel representing both sides.

## KITTERY.

Kittery, Me., Nov. 29. Miss Izetta Locke of Manchester is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Bartlett.

Ralph W. Bunker is paying a brief visit to his parents here.

Hiram Thompson made a trip to Saco and Sanford on Friday.

Carroll Bartlett of Chicago is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. Redford Sargent and family of Philadelphia are visiting relatives in Kittery.

Three Kittery young men, Ralph W. Bunker, Frank Morse and C. F. Corman, played with the All-Portsmouth football team at Newburyport on Thanksgiving day. They are said to have given a good account of themselves.

## SOUTH ELIOT.

South Eliot, Me., Nov. 29. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wetherbee spent Thursday with her parents, J. W. Davis and wife.

Albert H. Nelson was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Joseph Manning, of Newmarket on Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. Charles Cole and mother, Mrs. Sarah R. Staples, were in Dover Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Redford Sargent of Philadelphia are the guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Wilmet E. Spinney.

The "Beggars" owned the town Wednesday evening. It is an ancient custom of this town for the young

people and children to array themselves as fantastically as possible and with masked faces to go from house to house asking a gift for Thanksgiving. In some cases the beggars are met with smiles and gifts of food, in others with frowns or no response to their repeated knocks. Sometimes the gift is a surprise to the recipient, as was the case with the one who took a big bite from a most inviting looking tart and found it filled with cotton wool.

Mrs. Herbert Nelson and children were the guests of relatives in town Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Wentworth of Greenland spent Friday with relatives here. Rev. G. W. Brown and wife left Tuesday for East Boston, to spend Thanksgiving with his sister, Mrs. Susan Thornton.

The sale conducted by the ladies of the Methodist society is to take place Dec. 10th.

Sydney Remick of the Boston and Maine railroad is enjoying a week's vacation with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt D. Canney of Malden, Mass., entertained his parents, Mr. and Mrs. True Canney, and his sisters, Miss Anna Canney and Mrs. Herbert Edison and husband Thanksgiving day. Mr. and Mrs. Canney are to return Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Abbott Norton, pastor of the Methodist church at York, will preach at the Methodist church in this town next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pickering of Lawrence, Mass., spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wesley Remick.

Oscar Remick of Boston was the guest of his parents on Thanksgiving day.

Dr. Ephraim Cole and wife of Kittery were the guests of relatives in town on Tuesday.

In the death of Mr. William Hill, which occurred Thursday morning, Eliot lost one of her best known and most respected citizens. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hill and lived in the old homestead bequeathed to him by his father. His first wife was Miss Laighton of this town, by whom he had three children, John, the present governor of Maine, Ella and Elizabeth, all of whom are married and reside out of town. His second wife was the widow of N. O. Brooks, also of this town, and she died several years ago. Her daughter, Miss Lizzie Brooks, has cared for Mr. Hill ever since the death of her mother with a devotion no daughter could surpass. Mr. Hill was a model husband and father, a shrewd business man, a wise counsellor and a good neighbor and friend. He was, so long as his health permitted, a regular attendant of and generous contributor to the Congregational church. His death has made a vacancy in our town which will not be easily filled.

The Italians working on the electric road from Dover to York Beach went on a strike Friday for a nine-hour day. Probably it will be settled soon.

E. C. Frye and wife, accompanied by their daughters, Berenice and Beatrice, spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. M. Frye and wife.

Mrs. Hobbs of Augusta and her sister, Mrs. Hobbs, of South Berwick, are in town, called here by the death of their father, Mr. William Hill.

## AN ENJOYABLE EVENING.

Kittery Social Organization Gives An Entertainment And Supper.

The organization known as the Suicide club of Kittery gave an entertainment and supper on Thursday evening and those present passed several hours most enjoyably. The motto adopted for the evening was "live and make merry for Reddy is here" and "Reddy's" presence seemed to infuse everyone with a spirit of good fellowship.

Fifteen minutes of harmony and fun were provided by the Frisco Comedy four and Mr. Thorne gave some selections which he called classic.

A special welcome was extended to Mr. Tyrer, who was in a sense the guest of the evening and who was awarded the cake and leather medal offered as prizes to the chief fun makers.

Among those present were the following: Miss Cassidy, Miss Burke, Miss Welsh, Miss M. McCarthy, Miss Cooney, Miss G. Perry, Miss N. Perry, Miss N. McCarthy, Miss Sullivan, Miss Gertrude Perry, Miss Katie Ray, Wallace Sainsbury, James Stewart, David Morrison, George Gorman, John Donnelly, Gilbert Thorne, Schamney Patrick, John Connolly, Jack Westman, Joseph Hickey.

It is about this time of year that the apple men come around with their fruit and call on customers with samples.

It is only natural that the finest specimens of the apple kind should be put forward by these vendors, and a little story about an exquisite orange Baldwin which was used as decoy bait in a certain boarding house is pretty good. It seems that the apple man went to the house and brought from the depths of his pocket a glossy, rich apple, setting it down on the table to wait for the lady of the house. In the meantime he went into the kitchen to wash his hands and to muse over probable sales where the tea kettle was singing. He didn't reckon on there being any hired girls about, and dozed off. At length the boarding mistress came and he came out of his stupor and fumbled for the apple. He

## RANDOM GOSSIP.

If New England is not allowed to export cattle, it ought to result in a loss and finally said that he thought he must have left it out doors. He started for his team and got as far as the hallway when he ran into the girl of the house, devouring the apple.

When Reuben Comes to Town, which recently gave an indifferent sort of an entertainment at the Manchester opera house, is getting hard knocks all along the circuit—Manchester Mirror. Yes, but it's playing to standing room everywhere. Which shows what a drawing power there is in a name.

There is a good deal of discussion going on around town about the pronunciation of "Mascagni." There is, of course, only one proper way to say it. The "g" is not sounded at all. It is "Mars-karn-ye," with the accent on the second syllable.

The Mascagni performance will probably bring to Music hall by far the most cultured—in other words, the swellest—audience that ever assembled there. People are ordering seats who have never before, or not more than once or twice, stepped inside the local playhouse. It will be well worth while standing back by the rail downstairs and studying the throng as they come in and take their chairs. Portsmouth's best society will be there en masse.

I understand that one of the Maplewood football players is so sure of his team's superiority over the Exeter eleven which was victorious here Thanksgiving day that he wants to stake one hundred dollars on the result of another game between the two teams.

"Gus" Dondero, who has but recently returned from a European sojourn, is telling his friends that the United States is plenty good enough for him. "It's all right to go over there if you know you can come back," he says.

Clyde Fitch's The Bird in the Cage, one of the strongest of this season's dramatic experiments, is booked for an evening at Music hall. The date? O, you'll know in time to get a good seat.

A delegate to the constitutional convention, with whom I was talking on Friday, seems to think that body has a hard job to tackle. "I look for many clinches—verbal, of course I mean—before we succeed in reaching a satisfactory conclusion," he said. "I wouldn't be surprised if we stayed in Concord long enough to spend about all of our appropriation."

Boston Beacon: The eminent Italian composer, Signor Mascagni, has had some very unpleasant experiences in this country, but it looks now as if his troubles were over, for he has made a contract with Richard Heard of Chickering Hall which makes Mr. Heard manager for the entire company for the coming season. Mr. Heard will reorganize the company, put it in effective condition and make a tour of the country, beginning Dec. 1 and lasting into February. Everywhere that Signor Mascagni has appeared under favorable conditions his concerts have been a great success, and the forthcoming tour under Mr. Heard's management cannot fail to draw big audiences.

The famous schooner Polly, the old American schooner afloat, and a privateer during the war of 1812, is reported ashore at Owl's Head, Me.

The Polly was at this port a few months ago and the Herald had an interview with her captain.

We're still counting the days and the dollars till Christmas, and we're fully resigned to be as cheerful as we can, under the circumstances.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Newburyport Herald speaks flatteringly of the way the All-Portsmouth football team carried themselves Thanksgiving day. "A better disposed or more gentlemanly appearing crowd of football players have never played here. There were several differences of opinion on various matters, but they were settled without bad feeling."

They're feeling somewhat sore up in Exeter over one point in connection with the Thanksgiving day football in this city. The Exeter team played

the game with but ten men which fact was omitted—not intentionally, of course—from the published reports of the contest. A despatch from Exeter to the Boston Globe reflects the feeling up there and in a spirit of justice to the Exeter players, I give it here:

Portsmouth papers and correspondents have not accurately and fairly reported yesterday's football game between Exeter and the Maywood A. C., won by Exeter, 5 to 0.

In all published lineups appears Jenkins, fullback. As a matter of fact, Jenkins did not play, and Exeter had no fullback. Hooper expected to play at center, instead paid a holiday visit to relatives in Boston, and Hart, Exeter's regular fullback, was thus obliged to go in at center, leaving his position vacant. Exeter played the entire game with only ten men against eleven. Under such conditions she should have "a marked advantage in weight" would be surprising. Smith, her left tackle, outweighed his opponent. In all other cases the advantage of weight was strongly with Portsmouth, in one instance by forty pounds.

## WILLIAM HILL.

Sketch Of One Of Eliot's Most Respected Sons.

In the death of William Hill, the father of Gov. John F. Hill of Maine, who died on Thursday, the town of Eliot suffers a distinct loss. He was highly regarded by all who knew him and had the confidence of the townspeople in all his public and private affairs. He was one who will be long remembered for his integrity.

He was a descendant in the sixth generation of John Hill, of Dover, who born in 1624, came to New England in early manhood, and whose son, Joseph Q. Hill, settled in Eliot about 1686; and from that date the name of Hill has been blended with every leaf of local history. The subject of this sketch was twice married, first to Miriam, daughter of State Senator Andrew P. Leighton. She was the mother of his honored son, Gov. John F. Hill. His second wife was Mrs. Brooks, whose memory is yet fresh, because of her many good deeds in the interests of Eliot church.

A man of Mr. Hill's integrity, though quiet and unobtrusive, yields a public influence for good; and his fellow citizens are wiser, better and broader in their thought and perceptions for having known him.

Besides his son, Gov. John F. Hill, he leaves two daughters, Mrs. Homer Hobbs of Berwick and Mrs. W. L. Hobbs of Augusta, and a step daughter, Miss Lizzie Brooks, whose gentle and kindly attentions were constantly bestowed during his old age and in his final sickness.

## GIRLS, PLEASE DON'T—

Imagine all your friends should break into tears because you have a heart-ache.

Speak sneeringly of the girl who goes to work every day.

Tell the boys your mind is made up to marry only a man of means.

Show a disposition toward jealousy when your chum gets a new gown. Believe all the boys tell you about their influence in the business world.

Indulge in phrases susceptible of a questionable interpretation.

Flounce about in anger when ma asks your assistance in household duties.

Tell the boys how much you feel their failure to take you to places of amusement.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## A TROLLEY RIDE

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## A PARTY FOR LABOR

### THE DIFFICULT TASK UNDERTAKEN

BY W. R. HEARST.

The Workingman's Position as a Unionist and as an Individual—A Few Quiet Moments With the Champions of Scabocracy.

On the second day following the recent congressional and state elections the New York American contained under the caption "Labor—Democracy's Natural Ally" the following editorial, bearing the signature of W. R. Hearst, the paper's owner:

The true and only policy of the Democratic party is to make its recent gains by the election. The Democratic party must associate itself entirely and sincerely with the working people of this country. The trusts and the Republican party are allied, as everybody knows. There is a combination for profit and for financial rule by the great monopoly issue corporations and the Republican party.

If the Democrats would succeed, they must establish with the leaders of labor the relationship which the Republicans have established with the leaders of the trusts. In return for financial support the Republican party gives to the trusts, always predatory and usually illegal, full protection, the right to dictate laws and regulations.

The Democratic party must join with the laboring classes of the nation, the backbone of the nation. The Democratic party must give to the man who works the encouragement, support and the legal protection which the Republican party gives to the trusts.

The battle against the trusts the sole hope of the people is in their own power of union. The power of the trusts is in united action, in organization, financial and political. The Democratic party must find its strength and combat the trusts through united and compact organization of the people. In the great financial unions which we call trusts the Republicans have built their strength and found victory.

In the great labor unions the Democrats must find the foundation of popular organization and a weapon which shall enable the people to combat the trusts and control them.

All political events prove that the political forces resulting in a combination of trusts and Republicans can be met successfully by a combination of labor and Democracy.

Eugene E. Schmitz, president of a trades union, was elected mayor of San Francisco by an overwhelming majority. He has given his credit for his election to the San Francisco Examiner, which is under the same editorship as this newspaper. Itself was powerful in itself, but because it gave publicity to the natural combination of genuine workingmen and genuine Democracy.

In the last election a fusion of the labor element and Democracy had no difficulty in electing the mayor at Derby, Conn., and similar cases throughout the country will readily be recalled.

In San Francisco the Republican Congressman Louis Louder powerfully interested, largely at the expense of organized labor, in obtaining fair treatment. A labor candidate was nominated in his district, the Democrats endorsed him and the San Francisco Examiner supported him with publicity and with financial help. Mr. Louder is no longer a member of the congress of the United States. His seat and his desk in congress will be occupied by a genuine representative of the people, who represents the irresistible political power of today—labor and Democracy united.

The Republicans in power at Washington will not put the postoffice committee in charge of the man sent to warn Louder that he will harm a lesson from the people from him the Democracy, too, must learn a lesson, a lesson to be pondered every hour by every Democratic voter and leader.

Genuine Democracy is the party of labor, and labor belongs naturally to Democracy. They must work together. One fact the Democrats who lead or aspire to lead the popular cause seem to forget. They cannot resolve to unite with the great body of labor and expectation to result from their mere resolution.

They must deserve the union.

The desire of every serious Democrat should tend to a union of organized labor with the Democratic party. The effort of every laborer in office should be made to move all to merit that union. What organized labor demands is the interests of the country demand, and the welfare of the future even more than the interest of the moment demands realization of the labor union idea. The Democratic party must be true to the people and must give justice and victory to union efforts reasonably short hours of work that men may have time for recreation, for rest, for reading and for family life; good pay, when the nation's prosperity can well afford that children may be well fed and clothed, wives relieved of poverty's burden, and all up to the mark that comes with the pay that keeps body and soul together during the day of work only.

Such are the demands of labor in the United States of America. The man who does not endorse these demands has no right to call himself a Democrat.

The struggle of labor for fair share of what it produces and for many independent men, making the American workman independent of everything and of everybody, gave his duty to give a fair day's work for fair pay.

The Democratic party of the United States can be victorious through union with labor.

It must achieve that union by deserving it.

Henceforward there will be in America, as in the past, two great parties. The Republican party will be in the future, as it is now, the party of those who hold special privileges or those who think they profit by the trial system.

The Democratic party is the party that stands for equal privileges and for an honest division of the nation's prosperity among those by whom the prosperity is created.

The trusts, allied with Republicans, aim to destroy independence, equality and opportunity.

The Democratic party must unite with labor to re-establish independence, equality and opportunity as features of our national life.

Just what the Democratic party will say to the declarations and proposals of Mr. Hearst no one would dare to predict at this time. What proportion of the party's leaders, those who make its platform and shape its policies, Mr. Hearst will win over to his way of thinking remains to be seen. That he is in earnest and intends to stand by what he has so publicly declared no one who knows the man will doubt.

He has just been elected to congress by the largest majority ever given a congressional nomination in any New York district. His campaign was made as an avowed champion of union labor, and through his instrumentality the whole Democratic campaign in New York city was dominated by union labor sentiment. In fact, his four papers—the

## UNIONS IN DANGER.

### LABOR IN FRATRICIDAL STRIFE IS COURTING DEATH.

Perils That Wait Upon the Contention For Jurisdiction—Is Organized Labor to Be Engulfed in a Tidal Wave of Expansion Madness?

The following extract from President Gompers' address at the opening of the American Federation of Labor convention deals with the most vital question which ever came before that organization or any other representative body of labor unionsists in the United States:

"Beyond doubt the greatest problem, the danger which above all others most threatens not only the success, but the very existence of the American Federation of Labor, is the question of jurisdiction. I may truly record the fact that never for one moment since the formation of our federation have I entertained a doubt or misgiving as to the growth, success and permanency of the American Federation of Labor, and I would not now be apprehensive of its future were it not forced upon my deliberate judgment, which has developed into a firm conviction, that unless our affiliated national and international unions radically and soon change their course we shall at no distant day be in the midst of an interictive contest unparalleled in any era of the industrial world—aye, not even when workmen of different trades were arrayed against each other behind barricades in the streets over the question of trade against trade. They mutually regarded each with hatred and treated each other as mortal enemies.

"Is the great cause of labor to drift into such a dreadful and miserable strife?"

"Are all the sacrifices made to be ruthlessly thrust into the gutter as the germ to fructify and destroy the vigor, the very life, of our cause?"

"Is organized labor, the only check to rapacious greed and tyranny, the only hope of labor for protection now or liberty for the future, to be engulfed in a tidal wave of expansion madness?"

"No combination of labor's enemies need cause us the apprehension which this fratricidal strife does in the claims made by unions for the extension of trade jurisdiction.

"There is scarcely an affiliated organization which is not engaged in a dispute with another organization, and in some cases with several organizations, upon the question of jurisdiction.

"It is not an uncommon occurrence for an organization, and several have done so quite recently, to so change their laws and claims of jurisdiction as to cover trades never contemplated by the organization's officers or members, never comprehended by their title, trades of which there is already in existence a national union, and this without a word of advice, counsel or warning.

"Of course it is evident that in some instances there are two or more organizations which should and could with advantage be consolidated or amalgamated into one, and efforts by such organizations should certainly be made, assisted or initiated by the American Federation of Labor, but I submit that it is untenable and intolerable for an organization to attempt to ride rough shod over and trample under foot the rights and jurisdiction of a trade the jurisdiction of which is already covered by an existing organization.

"This contention for jurisdiction has grown into such proportions and is fought with such intensity as to arouse the most bitter feuds and trade wars. In many instances employers fairly inclined toward organized labor have been made innocently to suffer from causes entirely beyond their control, and other employers again have taken advantage of the first inception of the fancy or notion for 'expansion' of trade jurisdiction, fanned it into a flame and, taking advantage of the excitement and hatred of and war against each other, refused to recognize either organization, pretending to claim it a war among labor organizations with which they do not wish to interfere. On the surface the employers' claim appears tenable, but in their hearts they enjoy the situation by which their pockets are enriched. Nevertheless the employers' contention in regard to this question cannot be disputed. But of the organization the same cannot be said. The interests of the wage earners of the craft, to promote and protect which the organizations were primarily formed, have no moral or lawful right, from a trade union point of view, to be jeopardized by pursuing a policy in an attempt at trade jurisdiction made without the knowledge or consent of the crafts involved."

## FARMERS AND GOOD ROADS

### Cost of Hauling Farm Products Over Country Highways.

The advocates of good roads will find plenty of arguments in the recent report of the Industrial commission on the marketing and distribution of farm products. This report shows the value of good country roads and the immense good that could be effected through them. It also furnishes arguments in favor of the construction of electric lines through the farming sections of the country not only for the hauling of passengers, but for the hauling of freight.

The report shows that the cost of hauling farm products over country roads is \$300,000 a year, or more, in the entire cost of carrying out the

roads in the United States, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. The total operating expenses of railroads is estimated at only \$115,000,000 annually.

The average load to the nearest shipping station in the transportation of farm products is twelve miles, and the average cost is 25 cents a ton a mile, or \$2.50 a ton for the twelve miles. By comparing this ton mile cost with the average ton mile revenue of the railroads in the country, which amounts to 7 miles a mile, the immense opportunity for saving that would be effected through good roads may readily be seen. If farm products could be hauled at 7 miles a ton mile, as is the case with railway traffic, the entire charge for transportation would be less than \$25,000,000 as compared with the \$300,000,000 it costs the farmers to haul their products over ordinary roads.

The building of good roads and the construction of electric lines will mean an enormous saving to the farming classes. Some of the advocates of good roads believe that the two could be constructed jointly, as the cost would be proportionately less for the building of good wagon roads, which could also be used for electric railways. These electric railways could be constructed through those sections of the farming community which would offer the best possibilities in the way of freight and passenger traffic returns, and wagon roads could be built connecting these with all sections of the country. The farmer who did not live on the direct line of an electric railway could haul his freight to the nearest point, where it could be quickly transferred to an electric train.

## COUNTRY OF GOOD ROADS.

### The Highways of France as Seen by an American.

"One of the things that impressed me most while away was that no matter where one may go in France he finds the very best of roads," said the Hon. William Flynn in an interview published in the Pittsburgh Times. "I had an excellent opportunity to observe that fact while on my way from Paris to Aix-les-Bains. We made the journey of 425 miles in an automobile, taking the trip by easy stages and reaching Aix-les-Bains three days later. For miles and miles at a stretch there the roads are on a straight line, and every foot of the way we found to be in the very best of condition. It seems that in France they are far ahead of our country in taking care of their roads.

"Roadmaking in France is handled very differently from the way it is handled in this country. For instance, repairs are made to the roads there long before the appearance of the road would indicate that any immediate repairs were needed. Of course the roads there are very old and are well cured, so that with their present method of repairs it is a comparatively easy matter to keep them in the best of condition.

"A remarkable thing about the road question in France is that travel is not so heavy as is the case in our country, but notwithstanding that fact the roads are not allowed to suffer from neglect.

"The roads are maintained by what are called departments there, which in our country would be called counties, and it is no uncommon thing for one to travel hundreds of miles and not find a single hole or rut in any part of the road."

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### Itching, Bleeding and Protruding Piles.

No cure, no pay. All druggists are authorized by the manufacturer of Pazo Ointment to refund the money where it fails to cure any case of piles, no matter of how long standing.

Cures ordinary cases in six days; the worst cases in fourteen days. One application gives ease and rest. Relieves itching instantly. This is a new discovery and it is the only safe remedy sold on a positive guarantee, no cure, no pay. Price 50c.

## Wages Too Low.

The purchasing power of a good honest day's labor in the New England mills, as measured by the necessities of life, is less than during the hard times, and there is social discontent in the home of honest labor. The prosperity that has come through good inflation to the farmer, the merchant, the speculator and the trusts has not come to the wage earner in the avenues of industry. "Hogs is high, and hogs is rising," and the western farmer is enabled to pay off the mortgage on his farm because 100 pounds of hog will pay twice as many dollars of the mortgage as it would half a dozen years ago, but the dollar that comes to the hand of the man in the mines and in the mills will not buy half as much hog as it would half a dozen years ago. A wage of \$1 a day before gold inflation was worth as much to the workman as a wage of \$2 a day is now. The remedy is a rise in wages to meet the new conditions.—Solon Chase in Boston Herald.

## Boston's "Labor Mayor."

Mayor Collins of Boston while entertaining Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco and the committee of local trade unions referred with a show of pride to the fact that forty years ago he was secretary of the upholsterers' union and a delegate in the Boston Trades Assembly.

George E. McNeil, who was present, reminded Mayor Collins that he had also been active in the old Eight Hour league, of which McNeil was the founder.

## SUNDAY SERVICES.

### Congregational Church—Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:30 p. m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.

### Baptist Church—Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. Gile, 7:30, p. m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00, m. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45, p. m. All are invited.

### Freewill Baptist Church—Rev. Charles H. Tucker, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Other services at the usual hours.

### Christian Church—Rev. F. H. Gardiner, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 p. m. Evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening, and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

### Methodist Episcopal Church—Episcopal Church—Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector. Sunday at 10:30, a. m. morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00. Holy days, 10:30 a. m. Evensong Sundays at 7:30 p. m. Fridays, Ember days in chapel at 7:30, p. m. Parish Sunday school at 12:00 p. m. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

### Christ Church—Episcopal—Madison street, head of Austin street—Rev. Charles L. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Evensong (daily) at 9:00, a. m. evensong (daily) at 5:00, on Friday, evensong at 7:30, p. m. Holy communion Thursday at 7:30, a. m. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00, a. m. evensong at 7:30, p. m. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

### Methodist Episcopal Church—State street—Rev. Thomas Whiteside, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00 o'clock. Preaching service at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Junior league at 3:30, p. m. Epworth league and church service at 7:00, p. m. Social service Tuesdays evening and class meeting Friday evening each at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

### Church of the Immaculate Conception—Rev. Patrick J. Finnegan, pastor. Services at 8:30 and 10:30, a. m. Vespers at 7:30, p. m.

### Y. M. C. A.—William Frederic Hoehn, general secretary. Association rooms open from 9:00, a. m. to 9:30, p. m. Men's meeting, Sundays, at 8:30; p. m. All are welcome.

### Salvation Army—Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall drill at 7:30 a. m. Holliness meeting at 10:00, a. m. Free and easy at 3:00, p. m. Salvation meeting at 8:00, p. m.

### Christian Science—Woman's Exchange building—Services Sunday at 10:30, a. m. followed by Sunday school and Wednesday at 7:30, p. m. All are invited.

### Church of Christ—Universalist—Pleasant street, cor. Jenkins avenue. Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor. Sunday in the month at 11:45, a. m. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30, in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

### Unitarian Church—Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00, m. All are invited.

### Advent Church—C. H. Shurtliff, pastor. Social service at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Prayer meeting at 2:45 and 7:30, p. m. service at 7:15, p. m. All are invited.

### Church of the Immaculate Conception—Rev. Patrick J. Finnegan, pastor. Services at 8:30 and 10:30, a. m. Vespers at 7:30, p. m.

### Advent Christian Church, So. Eliot—Rev. George W. Brown, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00, a. m. Prayer meeting at 11:30, a. m. Preaching at 7:00, p. m. All are welcome.

### Second Methodist Church, Kittredge—Rev. E. C. Andrews, pastor. Preaching at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Epworth league meeting at 6:00, p. m. Evening service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

### Advent Christian Church, So. Eliot—Rev. E. C. Andrews, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00, a. m. Prayer meeting at 11:30, a. m. Preaching at 7:00, p. m. All are welcome.

### Second Methodist Church, So. Eliot—Rev. E. C. Andrews, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00, a. m. Prayer meeting at 11:30, a. m. Preaching at 7:00, p. m. All are welcome.

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# THE HERALD.

Formerly The Evening Post  
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50 cents a month, 25 cents per copy, delivered at  
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## For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald.  
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, NOV. 24, 1894.

The United States treasury now holds the largest amount of gold ever in the treasury of any nation at any one time, \$610,019,662. The largest amount of gold ever collected in a national treasury before was \$505,000,000, which Russia held in January, 1893, when that country was preparing to change its currency from a silver basis to gold. But Russia's vast fund was collected with difficulty and at great cost, for special purpose; our big stock has been collected because the government can't help it, and can't get rid of it as fast as is desirable.

Some idea of the extent to which the internal commerce of this country is increasing may be inferred from the fact that during the present month the railroads have contracted for 31,651 cars of all descriptions, to cost \$7,000,000 and 375 locomotives to cost over \$2,000,000, and that the order for locomotives the previous month were larger still. The Pressed Steel Car company of Pennsylvania is turning out one hundred cars a day, at a contract price of \$1,000 apiece for one railroad. The daily output of all the car factories of the country is about 500 cars, and they have orders enough on hand to keep them running on full time until the end of 1893.

Hon. Josiah Quincy of Boston declares in a New York paper that I think the issues outlined by Mr. Cleveland are those for which the democratic party should now stand. I am in favor of a policy which may lead to success in 1894. Trust control and tariff reform must become the leading democratic issues." This would leave the democratic party with but one issue to go to the country with in 1894, and that is free trade and the good roads and tree-seed houses of 1893-97, for President Roosevelt and a republican comes who will accomplish trust control before the next national election, unless the democrats succeed in preventing it as they tried to do with the Sherman antitrust law. Possibly the three millions of wage earners who were thrown out of work by the operation of the German War will find a time yearning for a repetition of Past's policies, but I do not comprehend

Sam has adopted the gold standard and closed it again to the incoming age of silver. Mr. Bryan should have had misgivings in doing so, to explain to those benighted heathens that the only hope of escape is the condition that now prevails in the United States. In settling to face this Sam action leaves China and Mexico, the only other backward nations, and even Mexico is a case to be desired, for it is continually moving in the direction of the era of the Chinese. They have not now but for the value of thirty-five cents. It is true that the silver dollar is the standard in the Philippines, but that means of value can be easily obtained in which constantly changing and having to officially fix its value every week, but there is at yet no Philippine nation, and the disturbed and dependent condition of business there is consequent on the fluctuations of the

gold standard, is not due to the action of the workers or the business interests or the governing powers of the islands who have begged of congress for relief, but to the stupid perversity of the United States senate, the house and the court on this question.

### THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

In their weekly market letter dated Nov. 21<sup>st</sup> Oliver, Miller & Co. have the following to say:

The surface of the waters of speculation continues troubled, but the water is serene. There is still a sense of uncertainty and hesitation on the part of many; the banker is still in, and the regulator is still. Approach of a depression in some degree, amid political possibilities. Some of the extremists in pessimism have reported their anticipatory dings for the prosperity they declare is on the dethatched.

A clear-minded survey of the industrial and financial worlds, however, does not raise many such timid fears. There is, especially a few clouds in the sky, but they are of the white, fleecy sort, and the dark, bank on the horizon that presages depression is not yet visible. We have such episodes as the Gould-Hawley-Harriman misunderstanding, but to infer therefrom that all the great railroad systems are to be set by the ears is to forget the recent progress toward community of interest and to deny to the parties involved all common cause.

Shortness of money is the only definite handicap on the market. Every week brings nearer the return of funds from the interior and the end-day arrears, after which there should be in the east plenty of financial fuel with which to kindle the speculative flame. Already the time money stridency is lessening.

Meanwhile, the industrial world continues busy and satisfied, ready to set its books for the year with a view to profits on the right side of the ledger, and with hopes and prospects bright for 1893. Until its frame of mind changes, Wall street, also, must lay its pessimism on the shelf.

### WHY THE JUNIOR CLERK WAS PROMOTED.

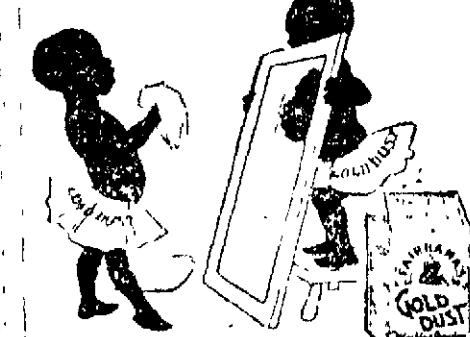
A business firm once employed a young man whose energy and grasp of affairs soon led the management to promote him over a faithful and trusty employee. The old clerk had decided that the younger man should be promoted over him, and complained to the manager. Feeling that this was a case that could not be argued, the younger asked the old clerk what was the occasion of all the noise in front of their building. The clerk went forward and returned with the answer that it was a lot of wagons going by. The manager asked him what they were loaded with, and again the clerk went out and returned, reporting that they were loaded with wheat. The manager then sent him to ascertain how many wagons there were to be returned with the answer that there were sixteen. Finally he was sent to see where they were from and on inquiring saying they were from the city of Lincoln. The manager then called the old clerk to be seated, and sent for the young man and told him, "Well, you see, what is the meaning of that rumbling noise in front?" The young man replied, "Sixteen wagons loaded with wheat. Twenty more will pass tomorrow. They all come to Remond & Co., Lincoln, and are on their way to Manchester where wheat is bringing \$1.25 per bushel for hauling." The young man was dismissed and the manager turned to the old clerk, and said, "My friend, you see why the younger man was promoted over you?" - Michael Swan.

### HAD A PRISONER.

Capt. Vose of York Beach was in court this evening to appear with a man who had been committed to the jail for a term of three months.

The turkey who escaped Thanksgiving should not be too jubilant, for he may be in execution day.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."

  
The world is cleaner in other words if every housewife uses Gold Dust.

**GOLD DUST**  
Multiples of Strength, Divides your Skin  
Solutions, Solvents, Additives.

Made by THE N. K. LAMPKIN COMPANY,  
Canton, N. Y. - Boston, Mass.  
Make of OVAL FLOUR SOAP.

# RAGING FLAMES

## FISCO FIRE IN RATPORTAGE

### Lumber District.

## Shipyard And Steamers Destroyed And Many Dwellings Burned.

### Latest Despatches Report The Circular Gration Still In Progress.

Ratportage, Ont., Nov. 29, 2 a. m.—One of the worst fires that ever visited the Ratportage lumber district started at Norman, two miles from here yesterday and the flames spread rapidly to the docks and from the docks to the boats lying alongside. The progress of the flames was not stopped until they reached the water's edge.

Dense showers of sparks were carried inward toward the residence section of the city and one by one the houses caught fire and went up in flames and smoke. When this despatch was filed, the fire was still burning. Twenty-five thousand feet of lumber has been destroyed, as well as the May's shipyard, six steamboats, two barges, eleven dwellings and one stable.

### PRAISE FROM THE TIMES.

#### London Newspaper Comments On American Hospitality.

New York, Nov. 28.—In an editorial article today The Times says that Alton Moseley's industrial commission has been met in the United States with true American hospitality and open-mindedness and that Mr. Moseley's idea is one that appeals forcibly to the adult practical American intelligence, cables the London correspondent of the New York Times. There can be no doubt that Mr. Moseley's example will be followed in the United States as well as in England with immense benefits to all concerned, contends the article. One of the things the delegates certainly must have everywhere noted is the superior alacrity and business keenness of the average American employer. There is indeed great room for another Moseley commission to take the masters about the United States and show them how far they are behind the Americans.

### AN AWFUL CONFESSION.

#### Joseph Brown Admits Trying To Kill His Mother.

Great Barrington, Mass., Nov. 28.—To the charge of attempting to kill his mother, Mrs. Ellen Brown, Joseph Brown of this place today pleaded guilty in the local court here. The hearing was brief but was well attended. Brown was warned by the court of the seriousness of his charge but he appeared indifferent to its importance and refused to change his plea. He was then ordered held in \$1,000 for a further hearing on December 12.

Brown assaulted his mother, it is alleged, on Wednesday and since that time Mrs. Brown has been hovering between life and death. Little hope is held for her recovery, her condition at a late hour last night being still very critical.

### CATTLE COMMISSIONERS ACT.

#### Issue Orders To Prevent Spread Of Foot And Mouth Disease.

Concord, N. H., Nov. 28.—The state board of cattle commissioners, Irving A. Watson president, N. J. Bachelder secretary, issued an order this morning, directing that on account of the prevalence of the "foot and mouth disease" in Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and Vermont no culling animals or swine shall be permitted to enter New Hampshire from the states named until the order is revoked. So far as the board knows there is at present no case of the disease in this state.

### KILLED AT A CROSSING.

#### A Cattleman Suffers Fatal Injuries At Boston.

Boston, Nov. 28.—John H. Briggs, a cattleman on board the steamer Sagamore was fatally injured while cro-

sing the tracks of the Boston and Maine railroad at the Hoosac tunnel doors here today. Both legs were cut off, one at the knee and the other at the hip, both arms were broken and the skull was fractured. He died after reaching the hospital. He was forty years old, was single and lived in South Boston.

### DANGER IS PAST.

#### Small Pox Epidemic In Lumber Camps No Longer Feared.

Waterville, Me., Nov. 28.—The following has been received from Henry Armstrong, landlord of the Armstrong House, Jackman, to the Associated Press:

"The danger of an epidemic is over. The two cases here are in a pest house and doing well. Strict quarantine is maintained as far as Canadians are concerned only. Business is not at a standstill and everything is moving as usual. Have heard of no new cases of smallpox in any of the other townships. The Higgins crew is accounted for to a man. They are in Canada. State board of health has given valuable advice. Reports from lumber camps give all well and there is no apprehension of further trouble."

### LARRIGAN FACTORY DESTROYED

#### Town Of Parrsboro, N. S., Suffers A Severe Loss.

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 28.—Fire tonight destroyed the J. S. Henderson company's larrigan factory at Parrsboro, N. S., causing a probable loss of \$50,000 and throwing one hundred men out of employment.

The factory was the largest of its kind in Canada and 29,000 pairs of larrigans ready for shipment to Manitoba and the northwest territories were destroyed.

### COLOMBIANS DEFEATED.

#### Attempted Invasion Of Venezuela Ends In Failure.

Caracas, Venezuela, Nov. 28.—The Colombian invaders, under Generals Garibaldi and Espíritu Morales after several defeats were obliged to re-cross the frontier, Nov. 25. They left numerous prisoners in the hands of the Venezuelan troops, including Brenero who was abandoned in a wounded condition, and a quantity of ammunition.

### POOR "JOHN L."

#### Ex-Champion Pugilist Has Gone Stony Broke.

New York, Nov. 28.—John L. Sullivan, former champion heavyweight prize fighter of the world, filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States district court today. He said his liabilities were \$2,658 and his assets \$60 worth of wearing apparel. He names four creditors.

### BOYS, PLEASE DON'T—

flare up in anger when father tells you late hours are not conducive to good morals.

Imagine mother distrusts you because she makes inquiry regarding your associates.

Grimmle because the home dinner is not always a banquet.

Arouse the entire household when you enter the house after a night at the club.

Tell your friends that you find more pleasure out than at home.

Throw the letters received from girls into a bureau drawer which never is locked.

Litter your room with literature which has no place in good society.

State at and gossip about the girls when attending divine service.

Tell a girl your private opinion about her girl chum.

Fancy the world owes you a living, which is to be had without work.

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

### HAY "FUDGE," GIRLS.

Prof. Clark of Northwestern university says "heavens" and "great heavens" is profanity and equivalent to "damn." The announcement was made at university "frosh" yesterday in course of a lecture on composition.

The pretty "frosh" did not until then know how wicked they had been, and have resolved hereafter to say "fudge" when wishing to relieve their feelings.

New York World.

### RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents and \$1.00. Sold by Geo. Hill, Druggist.

### MASCAGNI AND HIS OPERA.

Mascagni has a surprise in store for those whose only idea of Italian opera have been gained from performances by companies composed of singers of several nationalities or from the various Italian organizations which have toured this country from time to time. A full Italian company of the highest class has never been brought to America and the composer of Cavalleria Rusticana purposes bringing here such a one as would be greeted with acclaim at La Scala, Milan or the Lostanze, Rome. The works of Mascagni, Verdi, Puccini and the other Italian masters cannot properly be performed by a mixed cast in which the tenor is a Frenchman, the soprano a native of Dresden, the contralto an American, and the basso a Pole. The spirit of the Italian race is necessary if the true inner feeling of Cavalleria Rusticana, Iris, Aida or other masterpieces of the same school is to be revealed. No one knows this better than Mascagni. His singers will be the best Italy can produce—artists in the fullest sense of the word and the composer says they will not only stand comparison with those of the other lands who have visited America, but will excel most of them. The art of bel canto coupled with dramatic expression is rare but necessary in these latter days and the Mascagni singers have been selected with a view of securing this combination. Those already signed with the exception of Eugene Mantelli, the famous contralto, have not American reputations yet, but this is largely because their ability is such that Italians have clamored for them, and they never before would leave home for any length of time.

Stephen V. White.

studied law, and from 1856 until he ap-

peared in Wall street in 1865 he practiced his profession in Des Moines.

His first business in the financial center was as a member of the banking and broking firm of Marvin & White. When this firm went out of business, he squared up his debts and joined the Stock Exchange in 1869. For thirteen years he had no partners. In 1882 the firm of S. V. White & Co. was formed. The firm did a heavy and extremely profitable business until September, 1891, when Mr. White failed for \$1,000,000. The next year was one of great distress for him, but his reputation for integrity and his known skill as an operator stood him in good stead.

Americans of the present generation, do not know what a great Italian basso is. One of the high class has not visited these shores in a decade. Francesco Nevarini, one of those secured by Mascagni, will be a revelation. He has a resonant, deep voice of unusual flexibility and mellowness. Virgilio Bellatti, the leading baritone will compare with any who ever came to America.

He resumed business with \$50,000 capital and within about a year had paid off all his debts and acquired again an independent fortune. In the panic of 1893 Mr. White was again obliged to suspend, and once more he succeeded in paying all his debts.

Mr. White has been a leading member of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, since 1869. From his church associations has come the title "deacon," although he has never served as a deacon. Mr. White is seventy-one years of age.

He died in Longshoremen's hall, first

Friday of each month.

### BARBERS.

Press., John Long;

Sec., Frank Ham.

Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first

Friday of each month.

### GRANITE CUTTERS.

Press., John T. Mallon;

Sec., James McNaughton.

Meets third Friday of each month at

A. O. H. hall.

### CARPENTERS UNION.

Press., Frank Dennett;

Rec. Sec., John Parsons.



# EYES TO the... BLIND

By HOWARD FIELDING

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Charles W. Cooke

THE Lady Helena took the little Bible out of the box and surveyed it with a gaze that saw far more than the quaint old volume.

"It is strange," she whispered, "that I should not have known it was here."

Upon that book she had made two vows, the first quite ordinary, the second most unusual, even unique. Before God and her earthly sovereign, the king, she had made both the vows, the first in the presence of many, when an archbishop held that copy of the word and Helena became Sir Frederick Kemble's wife; the second with but two to hear and but one to see the solemn promise sealed upon the book. Three years lay between the vows—three years of happiness and one of great sorrow.

"If I did not trust you fully," the king had said to her upon the occasion of the second promise, "Sir Frederick's misfortune would mark the end of his most highly valued service unless, indeed, his sight should be restored, as I devoutly hope. It is without precedent that a man lacking eyes of his own should be a cabinet minister. But you shall be his eyes. Swear to me upon this book, which you especially revere and in the presence of that King before whom I am no more than the dust to which my body shall return, that you will faithfully sustain this duty, divulgling nothing of all that you shall see, adding nothing thereto, omitting not one word therefrom, as your husband shall command you to read."

And Helena had knelt to heaven and the king and had kissed the book with all sincerity, her husband kissing her most affectionately as she arose.

It was not an occasion likely to slip one's mind, this secret, solemn ceremonial. Helena marvelled that she could have forgotten where the old Bible had been put away, yet she had come upon it quite by chance.

"I wish it were more to me," she thought. "I have no effective religion. Let me be frank with myself. An oath means nothing to me. What will the world do when all shall be as I am? Truly I believe that there is a need of something sacred."

The sound of chords came softly into the room. Eunice, Sir Frederick's sister, was playing upon a little pipe organ, a church organ in miniature and of a very sweet tone, that had been built into her apartment.

"She believes everything without possibility of question," said Helena. "Had she been sworn as I was her wish to do right would have been backed by all the terrors of the infinite. Would the public business be safer if she were Frederick's eyes? Upon my soul, I think it would be. Yet she is not so honest as I am. I would not trust her unsworn. Frederick has too much sense of honor. It exhausted the supply of the family. However, that is not the point. If I were the Queen, I should have a refuge and a fortress. I should not now be verging toward deadly peril."

She took up the Bible again, held it in her two hands and counterfeited reverence until she felt some touch of the reality. The fancy came to her that the book should be in the official workshop, and thus she was reminded that her husband must indeed be awaiting her there, having dismissed his doctors.

In the east corridor below she encountered Eunice, who greeted her



"DE THAT ALL."

with scant cordiality, closing the door in her hand. At that moment Henry Holloman, secretary to Sir Frederick, was entering the room. It was an interval between the corridor and the study. He passed in before Helena, not seeing her until she had come into the antechamber. Then he made his customary salutations of the morning and offered an envelope which he had just taken from his desk.

"How did this come?" asked Helena. "It was delivered by M. d'Epigny," replied Holloman. "Waddison?" the doorman of the east wing. "It seems to me to have been at fault in laying it upon my desk instead of saving it to my desk or Sir Frederick's."

Louis Sylvestre d'Epigny, attache of the French embassy, for some mysterious reason the man's full name and

present title passed through Helena's mind.

"I will take charge of this," said she, glancing at the envelope, upon which might be seen a faint mark at the close of the address.

The heavy door that had stood shut between the anteroom and the study opened slowly, and Sir Frederick appeared. He had not acquired the manner of the blind. He stood in the doorway graceful and at ease, totally without that visible and pitiable trepidation characterizing the sightless, only the great black shadow by which his eyes were shielded from all light made obvious his infirmity. He was erect as ever and seemed strong, but his face had taken on a pallor steadily increasing, and his hair had grown quite gray. Sometimes it had seemed to Helena that the worst of his affliction was that he had grown so old, and she with him in spirit at least. She was one who loved youth. She should not yet have been at the end of it, and he, though nearly fifty, had seemed young until darkness had begun to wring him. It was that which had put her heart to flight away from him the fear of age.

Sir Frederick had great facility in finding his way without sight. He could walk confidently throughout the great house, and, observing the rending of his movements, it was sometimes impossible to realize that he was blind. He came forward without hesitation and took Helena's right hand, which he raised to his lips. She had shifted the envelope to her left hand, and she must have put some pressure upon it for the heavy seal of wax fell to the floor. It may have been dislodged by contact with the rough cover of the volume which Helena also held. The blind man, seeking both his wife's hands, felt the book and asked what it was. Being informed, he seemed pleased, even quite deeply touched.

There was an interval of silence, and then Sir Frederick, conscious of Helena's presence, turned his mind upon the business of the day.

"Is there any word from the Frenchman?" he asked. "I fancied that I heard you speak of D'Epigny."

"I have a message from the embassy," said Helena, and at that Sir Frederick stood back from the door, inclining his head with homage fit to touch one's heart as the dainty rustling of his wife's garments and the faint, exquisite fragrance of her hair passed before him through the dark.

"Let's begin with monsieur l'ambassadeur," said Sir Frederick. "I think his communication cannot be of much importance—a mystery of diplomatic evasion. I've no doubt."

"Evasion" echoed Helena softly. "The easy refuge of dishonesty."

He inclined his head, smiling, and then:

"Read it, dearest," he said. Helena drew forth the contents of the envelope, consisting of the usual fine parchment paper sheet and one small slip adhering so gently to the other that it could be pulled away and leave no perceptible mark. Then she began to read the ambassadeur's note, omitting not a syllable of the fantastic courtesies of diplomacy, and so on to the body of the document, wherein the writer begged to reply to the most highly valued communication, etc., and did reply, with nothing in particular very finely expressed.

"Is that all?" asked Sir Frederick. "Well, we could have written it ourselves, couldn't we?"

"I sensed it by growing old," said Helena, inclining. "We were so much in that in Eunice's mind."

"The little girl looks out upon the crowd in the street and fancies that she is running away," said he. "Then she turns with contrition for a sin of disidence which she has not committed."

"I love you," answered Helena. "No one else is anything to me."

He laid his hand upon his forehead with a peculiar gesture.

"Do you know what they have told me this morning?" he said. "They have promised me that I shall see again. I hardly dared to speak of it, yet I have strong hope, and if it comes true."

"We shall rejoice together," said she, "and if it does not we shall still rejoice."

"She bent forward to kiss his hand, which lay upon the desk, and he felt her train."

Bindie met him at the angle of the east corridor. She was very pale, and her thin face was drawn hard.

"I must speak to you," she whispered. "Why does the let you walk like this, alone?"

"At my wish," said he. "We and stand each other."

"She will not," she cried. "I can be sold no longer. M. d'Epigny."

"Ah, yes," said he. "M. d'Epigny. He is a handsome youth, of good family, and a rascal."

"He sent her a message this morning."

"Bindie, she read it to me," said he.

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"Ah, yes," said he. "M. d'Epigny. He is a handsome youth, of good family, and a rascal."

"She will not," she cried. "I can be sold no longer. M. d'Epigny."

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# A SPECIAL PROVIDENCE

By George F. Seymour

Editor, J. A. L. George F. Seymour

reached the end of the rails, pitching twenty-five or thirty feet down into the ravine.

Something prompted me to turn my eyes toward the other side of the track, and there I saw a group of men, ten or dozen of them, all armed, crouching at the foot of the embankment. At the sight all my calmness took flight. I forgot all about the danger we were in. Drawing my revolver I emptied it into the midst of the group and had the satisfaction of seeing two of them tumble over. Then I threw the lever forward and pulled the throttle wide open, for now I was anxious to have the thing over with, and the end, whatever it might be, reached at once.

The train jumped ahead, and we were almost on the switch when I saw a bolt of lightning coming directly toward us. I say I saw it. I did see it, and that is all I know. The conclusion that followed made the old engine rattle in every joint and almost jolted me from the cab.

When a moment later, the realization of our position returned to me, I saw that the engine had passed over the switch. A minute later and the entire train was across, and then I knew that by some means which I could not understand we had escaped the trap that had been laid for us. A moment before we had reached it I had seen the open switch as distinctly as I ever saw anything in my life, and yet we passed over it in safety.

It was like a miracle. We pulled into Chattanooga about midnight. The assistant superintendent happened to be there, and early the next morning he saw for me.

"You seem to be the only man likely to give me a clear account of your last night's experience," he said. And when I had given it he added sharply, "You are certain you saw the open switch?" "Yes, sir," I replied; "perfectly sure of it."

Then he turned to me suddenly and said:

"What was it that closed the switch and let you over?"

"That's more than I can say," I replied, "but something closed it or we would have gone out over the siding and then down into the gully."

"No doubt of that," he said; "none whatever. And you mentioned something about an unusually sharp flash of lightning which came at about this time." He paused significantly, then added: "Well, I want you to keep this matter entirely to yourself. Take the next train going out, make a thorough examination of the switch and find out, if you can, what closed it so suddenly. The next train coming this way will pick you up, and as soon as you arrive here report to me."

The assistant superintendent's suggestion about the lightning kept my brain busy during the trip. Could that flash have been the agency whereby we were turned from certain doom into the path of safety? I got the answer as soon as I arrived at the scene of our adventure and examined the switch.

Not only had the switch been closed by being thrown violently into place, but the parts where they came together had been fused and welded by heaven's fire into a mass so solid as to prevent the switch from ever being opened again.

Some may say it was nothing more than chance, others will call it good luck, but I never think of it without realizing that the bolt which struck the switch and forced it back into place came straight from him who "holds the lightning in his hands."

## MISTAKEN BOUNTY.

Shortly after George De Forest Brush, the well known painter, had sold a \$7,000 picture Mrs. Brush, whose delicate, spiritual face and old fashioned gown are familiar to the public through her husband's canvases, was loitering one afternoon along Fifth avenue with her children. At an art store window the little group tarried. While gazing at the pictures a woman of distinguished presence and fashionable attire came out of the store. In passing to her carriage the beauty of one of the Brush children attracted her attention. Calling the lad to her, she gave him some pennies. Then, meeting the wan, spiritual face of the mother, the same face that shines out from that painted canvas "Mother and Child," awarded in Paris the gold medal and now the property of the Boston museum, the Lady Bountiful said soliloquently, "My good woman, does your husband have plenty of work?" "Oh, yes, thank you," said Mrs. Brush humbly. "He is quite busy painting." The carriage door closed upon the benevolent lady, who went home doubtfully inwardly patting herself for having shown sympathy for a poor house painter's wife.—New York Press.

## AN OLD ENEMY.

Persons who rise in the world are not always as frank about their former place in life as good sense and humor might lead them to be. Dean Hole in his book of reminiscences, "Now and Then," tells a little story of one whose humor did not desert him in time of prosperity.

A footman who had begun life as a doctor's boy grew interested in the study of medicine and spent his leisure hours reading medical books. He came to the United States, worked hard as a student and as a physician for many years and attained a large practice.

After some years of absence he returned to England. Seated one day at home with those whom he had formerly served, he suddenly astonished the company by holding up the mustard pot and addressing it with, "Hast thou found me, O mine enemy?"

Afterward he explained that the only reproof he had incurred from the lady who was then at the head of the table was evoked by the neglected condition of the mustard pot.—Youth's Companion.

At the end of the rails, pitching twenty-five or thirty feet down into the ravine.

## UNIONS A BLESSING.

NEXT TO CHRISTIANITY THEY HAVE BEEN LABOR'S BEST FRIEND.

Without Them the Masses of Workingmen Would Soon Be Forced Into Absolute Servitude—Unions Have Benefited Nonunion Workmen.

The Rev. Dr. Louis Albert Bailes in a sermon preached before the congregation of Grace Methodist Episcopal church, West One Hundred and Fourth street, New York, on a recent Sunday, defended labor unions. The subject of his discourse was "Have Labor Unions Been a Curse or Blessing to Manufacturing?" He said in part:

"Dr. Hills spoke very earnestly last Sunday on some phases of the question of union labor. He brought out two weak points in regard to labor unions. One was that union labor has a tendency to stifle individual ambition; the other, the occasional instances of cruel treatment of nonunion men by union men. There still remains, however, a large question undiscussed, and that is the necessity for and helpfulness of labor unions as a whole.

"No man can go back thirty years and examine into the labor conditions then existing and following its course until today without coming to the deliberate conclusion that, outside of Christianity, nothing has ever been so great a blessing to laboring men generally as labor organizations. Nonunion men are themselves today receiving higher wages than it would be possible for them to receive had it not been for the fight waged by the labor organizations. Nonunion men are themselves today receiving higher wages than it would be possible for them to receive had it not been for the fight waged by the labor organizations. If the employers were not organized into great trusts, it might be possible for laboring men to receive just treatment without labor unions, but with the giant combinations which today control the great factories, furnaces and mines and transportation companies the mass of laboring men would be forced into absolute servitude inside of ten years if labor unions did not come to their rescue.

"The old days when the employer and the employee lived in the same street in the same town and met in friendly and social relations are gone. Now the employer may be made up of ten or a score or a hundred thousand men scattered all over the country who never see the men at work in their factories and are utterly removed from all sympathetic and personal touch. Furthermore, the employer has probably pooled his entire investment with other investments like it, and a giant trust controls. It is a mere question of dividends. And unless labor be organized it has no chance of fair treatment.

"In my judgment the labor unions are perfectly legal in their demands for the recognition of their unions and to sell their labor when they desire to do so through the officers of their union. The employers must in trusts and appoint one or more men to represent them, and to say the laboring men shall not have the same privilege is an intolerable assumption of superiority on the part of the employers over their employees.

"There is nothing in the world that would allay the suspicion and unrest in the industrial world today so much as for employers everywhere to frankly recognize labor unions. In so doing they recognize the equality of the men who work for them with themselves, and you can never have perfect peace without that.

"Here is an actual occurrence in one of our largest manufacturing establishments. During a serious depression in the business represented by a certain plant wages were reduced 10 per cent. As was expected, not a great many hours passed before a committee from a labor union came and demanded to know the cause of the difficulty and demanding as well the immediate restoration of their former wage. The president replied: 'You have just as much right to come to me and ask for an increase in your wages as the stockholders have a right to come into my counting room and ask for an increase in dividends. And if you cannot get the wages you have a right to know why you cannot, just the same as the stockholder has a right to know why he cannot get the dividends he thinks himself entitled to. Bring your experts here and have them go through our books. If they find we can restore this 10 per cent, we will do it, no matter what it costs us.'

"The men said that was a fair proposition and accepted it. Experts were brought in, and in about three weeks a report was handed in to the union. Then the committee visited the president and told him that they had not only come to withdraw their demand, but to recommend a still further reduction.

"Now, that is not a fable about the angels, but simply a fact from this smoky, everyday world of ours. The way to industrial peace must be along those lines. I do not intend to defend a great deal that unions have done, and I imagine no one would like to defend a great deal that employers have been guilty of doing. There are men on either side, and I would be willing to match the ethics of one against the ethics of the other. Justice, fair treatment, free recognition of the rights of laboring men to speak to their employers through representatives in the same way that the employers speak, would be a tremendous step toward peace."

Afterward he explained that the only reproof he had incurred from the lady who was then at the head of the table was evoked by the neglected condition of the mustard pot.—Youth's Companion.

At the end of the rails, pitching twenty-five or thirty feet down into the ravine.

## TO WED A COUNT.

Residence of Miss Seoval, Who is a Cousin of President Roosevelt.

Miss Cornelia Roosevelt Seoval, whose residence is at Chautauque, New York, is a cousin of President Roosevelt. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Roosevelt Seoval. The elder Mr. Roosevelt Seoval was a member of the family of President Roosevelt.

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MINIATURE ALMANAC,  
NOVEMBER 29.NEW BIRDS.....(63) MOON SETS.....10:45 P. M.  
SIX ARTS.....4:14 FULL MOON.....11:15 P. M.  
LAST QUARTER DAY.....10:25NEW MOON, NOV. 29th, 9:45 a.m., evening, W.  
First Quarter, Dec. 1st, 10:45 a.m., morning, W.  
Full Moon, Dec. 14th, 10:45 a.m., evening, E.  
Last Quarter, Dec. 21st, 9:30 a.m., evening, W.

## WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Nov. 28.—Forecast for New England: Fair Saturday, slightly warmer, Sunday rain and warmer, diminishing northwest winds.

## MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a.m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p.m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 37-2.

SATURDAY, NOV. 29, 1902.



## CITY BRIEFS.

Football dies hard.

Calendars are ripening.

Skates will soon be in use.

Congress meets next Monday.

Warm weather is next in order.

The cold took hold last evening.

The ground froze hard last night.

Tomorrow marks the end of November.

Old 1902 is beginning to pack his trunk.

Friday gave us a real foretaste of winter.

The rabbits had better hunt their holes now.

The governor and council meet next Tuesday.

The furnace fire has been started for the winter.

Select your Christmas presents before the rush.

There has been a run on rubber goods this week.

Railroad men report that tramps are very numerous.

The school children are enjoying their bit of vacation.

The foreign Christmas money order business is beginning.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The early Christmas advertiser will get the cream of the trade.

The revisers of the constitution assemble in Concord Tuesday.

Two schooners are discharging coal at the navy yard.

Attorney-General Eastman was fifty-nine years old last week.

King Jollity was repeated by Lebano amateurs Thursday night.

The Maplewood would like to meet that Exeter football team again.

Portsmouth dealers have lately received consignments of Welsh coal.

An examination for three draughtsmen at the navy yard will be held Dec. 9.

F. W. deRochemont of Newington will not run his elder mill after Wednesday next.

The suburban trolley lines are not extensively patronized by pleasure seekers now.

The warm freight car service on the Boston and Maine has gone into effect for the winter.

Portsmouth cranks pick the Army team to win the last important football game today.

Holiday trade begins for fair to day. There will be only three more Saturdays before Christmas.

The small boys are hunting up their sleds and polishing the runners preparatory for the coasting season.

A new counterfeiter \$10 bill is in circulation. It is of the series of 1901, and is pronounced a very good imitation.

Many sportsmen who count on an annual hunt on Thanksgiving day were much disappointed by the inclement weather.

The board of fish and game commissioners will give a hearing in Concord tomorrow on petitions to open and close ponds for winter fishing.

Men willing to join the gold hunting expedition, under the command of the veteran skipper, G. H. McLeod, drop card to the below address for particulars. Box 102, City.

Dudley Leavitt's Farmer's Almanac for 1902 has been issued by the publisher, Edson C. Eastman of Concord. It contains its usual wide variety of interesting information and accurate forecasts.

"A Little Cold, You Know" will be come a great danger if it be allowed to reach down from the throat to the lungs. Nip the peril in the bud with Allen's Lung Balsam, a sure remedy containing no opium.

## WATCHING AND WAITING.

Little Children Want Father And Mother Back.

Eldest Boy Bravely Tried To Comfort The Rest.

He Was Found Sobbing At The Depot By Policeman.

Thursday was a day of good cheer and happy reunions in most Portsmouth homes, but one family of six little ones, the eldest of whom is to day celebrating his twelfth birthday by watching every incoming train, will have no pleasant recollections of the day.

It seems that on Wednesday the father and mother of this little brood of six, the oldest a boy of twelve and the youngest a girl of four, left to go to a town some twenty-five miles the other side of Boston, saying that they would return the next afternoon.

The boy who was left in charge of the little family also had to walk a mile or more from his home three times a day and look after a couple of horses, which his father had left in his care.

Thursday night, the children thought of course their parents would be back, but they did not come. All day Friday they watched for the home coming in vain. Food was beginning to get scarce and the smaller children cried often for mama.

The young head of the family soothed the cries of the little ones as best he could and cooked for them some pork and cabbage. There was coal in the cellar and he kept a warm fire going, so they did not suffer from the cold. He kept his courage until his morning, when the strain became so great and he was found sobbing at the depot by Officer Kelley and taken to police headquarters, where he told his story.

The trains from Boston will be watched today by the police and if the parents do not return, something will be done to provide for the little family.

The police do not think that the parents have deserted their little ones, but that they have been unavoidably detained and neglected to notify them.

## UNGRATEFUL FOR HELP.

Crippled Man Abuses His Benefactors Shamefully.

A man came in on the train from Portsmouth last evening who had lost the use of his legs and was unable to get around without assistance. He said that he was en route to Laconia and when he reached here the train had gone and he had no money with which to pay for a night's lodging. The county commissioners took him in charge and they had him removed to the Franklin house, where he spent the night. The man was very abusive with his tongue and he made life a misery for those who tried to befriend him. This morning he was taken from the house and carried to the train and a ticket was purchased for him to take him to Laconia. While at the depot he made several who tried to assist him have a tired feeling from the abuse that he heaped upon them. After the train left here it was learned that the man was shipped here from Portsmouth. When he reaches Laconia he will probably get a return ticket to this city, for it is doubtful if the authorities of that place will have any use for him.—Dover Democrat.

Marshal Entwistle was shown the

above clipping this morning. "There is nothing in it," said he. "The man did not come from here."

## SENSATION AT THE NAVY YARD.

A Big Seam Has Opened Up in Floor Of Dry Dock.

A big seam has opened up in the floor of the new dry dock at this navy yard and spread consternation among the yard officials and dock contractors.

The seam runs the entire length of the dock flooring and made its appearance all at once. A board of officers has been convened at the navy yard, by telegraphic orders from Washington, to make a thorough investigation into the unlooked for happening.

The dock contractors say they cannot account for the presence of the crack unless it has been caused by the heavy blasting being done in the vicinity.

## HONOR THAT COMES TO A PORTSMOUTH BOY.

Charles W. Walker, formerly of Worcester, who has been in Port Townsend, Wash., a year, was elected surveyor last week on the republican ticket. He received 708 votes to 296 for his opponent.

Mr. Walker has been in business for himself as a surveyor since he left Worcester. He was employed at Green's drug store while in Worcester.—Worcester Telegram.

His many friends will be pleased to learn that the above refers to Charles W. Walker, a native of this city, and a Portsmouth High school boy. In his younger days he followed the sea and made voyages with the late Capt. Josiah Stover of Kittery and later was, for several years chief officer of the American liner Indiana between Philadelphia and Liverpool, with the late Capt. Redford B. Sargent of Kittery.

Miss C. Etta Perry, of State street, has returned from Amesbury, where she went to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Mary S. Aldrich. Miss Perry will leave about the middle of the coming week for Chicago, where she will make an extended visit with her brother, George W. Perry.

## UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

At the Universalist church on Sunday the pastor, Rev. George E. Leighton, will preach on "What Lack I Yet?" Text, Matthew XIX, 20.

The Young People's Christian Union will at its meeting at 6:30 o'clock in the vestry have for its theme: "Japan Sunday. Our Japan Mission. What has been done? What are we doing? What can we do? Will we do it?" Miss Mabel L. Shedd will conduct. The public has cordial welcome to all the services.

The Y. P. C. U. will present "The Streets of Tokio," in Freeman's hall, on December 10 and 11. There will be an entertainment each evening, and tickets for the event go on sale the coming week.

## AN IMPORTANT BUSINESS CHANGE.

An important business change took place in Portsmouth today. The firm of J. H. Hutchinson and company, jewelers, have disposed of their business and good will to Arthur B. Duncan of Bridgeport, Conn.

The new proprietor comes to Portsmouth with an experience and energy which makes certain for him success commensurate with his ability and general qualities.

The old firm retires with an honorable record and the heartiest esteem of the community.

## PROPERTY SOLD.

Auctioneer Toby sold the Moulton property at the corner of Court and Chestnut streets, this noon, for \$1690. The purchaser was Ernest Robinson.

The weather of last evening caused many a hobo to seek covering at the police station. Quite a number were accommodated.

P. &amp; W.

## KING ARTHUR FLOUR,

America's Highest Grade.

Beech-Nut Ham and Bacon Always to the Front.

Ballardvale Lithia, Sparkling and Delicous.

Crosse and Blackwell's Pickles, Sauces and Condiments.

Payne &amp; Walker,

Successors to CHARLES E. LAIGHTON &amp; SON,

Exchange Block,

Opp. Post Office

**Ayers' Hair Vigor**  
Nearly everybody knows how it always restores color and checks falling.

J. C. Ayers Co., Lowell, Mass.

## CITY LOTS SOLD.

Six of Them Disposed Of on Friday  
By Auctioneer Hanscom.

At noon on Friday, C. Dwight Hanscom sold at public auction six lots of city land, situated in the "valms house field" on the northern side of Bennett street. The lots were sold from a numbered plan.

No. 79, the high lot on the hill opposite Bartlett street, was purchased by H. G. Whaley for \$25.00. Mr. Whaley also bought lots 93 and 99, paying for them \$207.50 and \$215.00 respectively. Lots 101 and 102 were secured by Augustus Hett for \$215.00 and \$205.00 and lot 87 was sold to Patrick Collins, the price paid being \$205.00.

## ADVERTISING POINTERS.

There is nothing surer about a newspaper than that it will be read—every item and every advertisement that is worth reading.—Advertiser.

Never tamper with the advertising that is doing good work—until convinced by experience that the change will be beneficial.—The Advisor.

The reason why many ads fail to draw is because they never arrive at any definite point—the rambling ad lacks the power to convince.—White's Sayings.

If half the display dressing done by some women were used instead by their husbands in display advertising, there would be fewer bankrupts.—White's Sayings.

There is a wide difference between advertising what the advertiser wishes people to buy and advertising what they need.—Printer's Ink.

Cheapness is one of the curses of advertising. Men wish much for their money and in their rapacity will substitute quantity for quality. The real essence of successful advertising is found in the latter.—Printer's Ink.

If one expect a word or a spear to do service, he sees to it that it has a point and the sharper the point the deeper will be the penetration. The same is true of an advertisement.—Printer's Ink.

Intuitiveness and sticktoitiveness may not be found in the Standard Dictionary, but they have prominent places in the dictionaries of successful advertisers.—Fame.

## DARTMOUTH'S PLACE.

There is no "big five" this season. Harvard, Yale and Princeton form a "big three," with Pennsylvania, Brown, Carlisle, Cornell and Columbia outside the breastworks.—Boston Post.

Don't you consider Dartmouth as having a right to be even mentioned in your outsiders? She nearly whipped Harvard, did whip Brown, and thus, by inference, Pennsylvania and Columbia. In fact, she comes pretty near to standing fifth in the general estimate of the year's elevens.—Boston Traveler.

## SUNDAY EVENING MUSIC AT THE NORTH CHURCH.

At the North church on Sunday evening a full program of Advent music will be sung, the numbers being selected from music by Schnecker, Buck and Handel and including the soprano solo "Fear not ye, O Israel" and the alto solo "He shall feed his flock like a shepherd."

## ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Rev. James Scamans, a brother of the former pastor, will occupy the pulpit Sunday. Services at the usual hours. Seats free. All are invited.

"I am the tooth brush you hear so many speak about," said the PROPHYLACTIC TOOTH BRUSH, with an air of conscious pride.

Everybody here is talking about it. Ask your druggist for it.

## Ask your dentist why.

Always sold in a yellow box. At all dealers.

Adult size, 35c. Children's (two sizes), 25c.

CHAIRYANT—Mrs. M. E. Willis, the can do girl, has tested out these medicated wigs.

GOOD reliable cooks second girls and can obtain housework girls can be obtained at the Employment Office, 91-2 High street, Newbury, Hants.

FOR SALE—Carriage, Jobbing and Horse Shoeing Business. A rare chance for a young man to continue. Establish about 50 years. Terms liberal, as I am not able to go into it. Apply to G. J. Greenleaf, Post Office.

INSURANCE—Strong companies and low rates. Write and get your insurance representative the old firm, Dinsy & George, 1017, ca. 17.

GROCERIES—You can buy groceries, as well as meat, provisions and vegetables at W. H. Smith's at cheap rates. 17, ca. 17.

Men willing to work positively may make \$2000 per year selling out just patent machine. Eagle Tool Co., B. 100, Cincinnati, O.

## Chrysanthemums

AND

Cut Flowers

AT

R. E. Hannaford's

FLORIST,

Newcastle Avenue,

TELEPHONE CON.

For Investment!

A DOUBLE HOUSE JUST OFF MILLER AVENUE.

All improvements, 7 rooms on a side, rents for \$48 a month.

FRANK D. BUTLER,

Real Estate and Insurance,

3 Market Street.

Your Summer Suit